

# The Last Call To The Arcade Great Quit Business Sale!

Is now a thing of record. We quoted prices to you in our recent ads that made an impression on our patrons. The response was great, as attested by the throngs in our store Saturday and Monday. Now let the good work go on. If you are not posted on the prices we are making (that's what brought them) get our circular, consult yesterday's paper—or, better still,

**Come to Our Store and Let Us Show You**

We have a warm proposition to offer. No matter what you want in the way of WEARING APPAREL FOR MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD, you save a big slice of the purchase price by coming now. We will quit Barre soon. Then you may regret it.

## THE ARCADE---BARRE'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE,

Corner of Main and Pearl Streets,

Barre, Vermont.

### THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1908.

**Lawful, Economical Policies.**  
The National has always practiced economy, fair dealing and adherence to law. If the National writes it, it is right. 69th year. National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.)  
S. S. Ballard, general agent, Montpelier; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt.

### TALK OF THE TOWN

New song at the Comique tonight.  
Cash paid for watches, diamonds, gold and silver jewelry. Burr, the Jeweler.  
The Cate Real Estate agency has some new bargains on the market. See adv.  
Stone cutters' glasses. All prices from 20 cents to \$2.00 each. L. P. Austin, the watch and clock man.  
Clairvoyant.—Tuesday and Thursday, 2 p. m. to 9 p. m., Mrs. R. E. Ellis, 25 Spaulding street, telephone 158-21.  
Joe Ossola's famous spaghetti dressing is the greatest delicacy in the world to use as a dressing for fish, eggs, or meat of any kind. Ask your grocer for it.  
Hay! Mr. Fisherman—Knox Skeeter Skoot will keep them away so that you can give your whole attention to the festive trout.  
Lew Warren hammer handles, hand-made and warranted. Can be had at Oscar Borgh's, 331 North Main street, or T. C. Carson, agent, 14 Laurel street, Barre.  
E aperta una infermeria per cavalli e per cani al No. 12 Cottage street, dove vengono operate ogni sorta di operari ni, cani, sui cavalli e sui gatti. L' infermeria e aperta il giorno e di notte, e sono contenute comodamente 12 cavalli e 20 cani. Te dott Arthur H. H. Lewis, D. V. S., ed il uovo laurando O. E. Barr, graduato nel collegio di Ontario, assistente. Originaria di egeri, arlanoi ni grossone fare a vrozzi miti. Ti curano tutte le malab tie degli animali, secondo i sistemi juni mader ni. Telefono, 212-12.

### Things It Saved His Life.

Lester M. Nelson of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years, for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would not more be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at the Red Cross Pharmacy, Rickert & Wells' drug store. 60c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**  
Has been used for over SIXTY-FIVE YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WILLINGLY TAKING, with PERFECT SUCCESS, IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAINS, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA, held by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. It is a household remedy, and is sold under the Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial Number 108,949 OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.

### Coal, Coal!

D. & H. Lackawanna, Scranton, Egg, Stove and Nut.....\$7.85  
Grate.....\$7.50  
Lehigh 25c per ton advance.  
The above prices subject to 25c per ton discount for cash.

**Calder & Richardson,**  
Depot Square. Phone 45-4.

### Coal, Coal!

Buy now and be sure and see us before buying. We handle D. L. & W., D. & H., and Scranton free-burning coals. Prices for June are:  
Egg, Stove and Nut.....\$7.85  
Lehigh, 25c to 50c higher.  
A discount of 25c a ton for cash.

**D. M. MILES COAL CO.**  
Office 122 No. Main St., Yards off Blackwell.

### COAL

Buy now and save the advance of 10 cents per ton per month.  
Egg, Stove and Nut.....\$7.85  
Lehigh, 25c a ton extra.  
Cash discount of 25c a ton if paid in ten days.

**MORSE & JACKSON.**  
Morse Block. Telephone, 237-21.

### RANDLOPH

Mrs. Lydia Burgess of Waltham, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Charles Tewksbury.

Miss Ida Flint of Boston is with her mother, Mrs. J. P. Cleveland, to remain over the Fourth.

The ladies of Bethany Guild will furnish a supper in the Parish House dining room on Tuesday at six o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Whitcomb of Barre are here for a two weeks' stay with relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. Cora and Miss Nettie Robbins arrived on Monday from Chippewa, Mass., and will remain for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dillon and Miss Hood of New York arrived Monday and have taken up summer quarters at "The Manchester."

S. C. Clark cut his thumb quite badly last week, while at work with a hatchet, when the weapon slipped, making a severe gash.

Mrs. M. H. Miller left here on Monday for Hartford, where she will remain about a week and then go to Pomfret for the summer. Miss Marguerite Hudson will join her there to assist her through the season.

Quarantine is now on the house near the covered bridge in which several families live. It is understood that this is for precaution. Mrs. Charles Whitcomb being ill there, and the exact nature of the disease has not yet been determined.

J. J. Trerise and Co. have founded temporary quarters in the Dulles & Gays block, in the rear of the Buck Printing Co., and will move there soon, their lease having expired July 1st on the store they now occupy. It is a current report that a new block is to be built for them in the vacant lot near the freight house.

A delegation from Phoenix lodge, F. & A. M., called upon their aged brother, S. N. Fisk, on the evening of June 25th, it being his 91st birthday, leaving many good wishes for future happiness and increased strength, and a hearty handshake accompanied by \$10. Mr. Fisk was also remembered by many of his nephews and nieces with substantial gifts and congratulations to cheer him in his hours of constantly diminishing strength.

The death of Mrs. Fabien Dupuis occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lyman Rix, at 1 o'clock Monday morning, the result of an illness of some two or three years with a tubercular disease. For many years Mrs. Dupuis' health had been very delicate, and attended by much suffering, and in the last year she had been wholly unable to enjoy anything, because of her serious illness. Mrs. Martha Williams Dupuis was the daughter of Francis and Margaret Hamilton Williams, born in Williamstown, August 5, 1852, and when only three years of age her parents both died, leaving her in the care of friends. Upon her reaching her seventh year, she was adopted into the family of Sullivan Waldo in Royalton, and remained in that family until she was 17 years of age. In January, 1870, she was married to Fabien Dupuis, by the Rev. Drake the then resident pastor of the Congregational church in Royalton. Seventeen years ago they came to Randolph to live, where they have found many friends. Mrs. Dupuis was a member of Bethany church, the Woman's Relief Corps and the Order of Eastern Star, and in the last two orders had been an efficient officer and faithful attendant as long as her strength permitted. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Dupuis, one of whom died when quite young. Those who survive here are Augusta, wife of John Morrill of Tunbridge; Myrtle, who is Mrs. Will O. Morrill, living near Randolph Center; Nettie, Mrs. Lyman Rix, at whose home her death took place; and Miss Lucinda, who is at present in town because of ill health. Her husband also survives her. The funeral services will be held from the home of Mrs. Rix at half past three this afternoon and the interment will be in Southview cemetery, where the burial service of the Order of Eastern Star will be observed.

### Misattributed Naughtiness.

"Mamma," said small Elsie, "I wish you would make baby behave."  
"What's he doing?" asked the mother.  
"Every time I pull his hair he cries."  
—Chicago News.

### Notice.

This is to notify all persons that I have leased the Charles Norris pasture and I forbid everyone trespassing in same during pasturing time this season. H. L. Nixon, Barre, June 22.

### MONTPELIER

The experiment of oiling the roads near the Bailey farm on lower State street is being watched with interest by passersby. Yesterday when the dust was an inch thick on all roads, the oiled section afforded a practical comparison, if not a decided relief, to travelers in auto and carriage.

The Benjamin farm mentioned yesterday as being sold to the electric road came into possession of Josiah Benjamin in 1800, he being grandfather of S. W. Benjamin, of this city, and was in the family until ten years ago when Mr. Benjamin sold it to C. P. Pitkin. The price paid then for it was a little less than \$8,000.

The wedding of Miss Theresa Jean Cochran, daughter of Alexander Cochran, to Horace White Armstrong, of Chicago, will take place this afternoon at four o'clock in the Congregational church at Wells River. A reception at the residence of Mr. Cochran will follow the ceremony. The young couple are to sail for Europe from New York City on July 4.

The bill boards located on the Cross lot in front of the Golden Pledge building were removed yesterday by the city. It was found Saturday by Mayor Dwyer that the bill boards belonged to the city. They were erected by a Barre man who, it is said, didn't pay the rent on them, and as they were set into the ground they became real estate and were the property of the city on purchase of the Army. The boards were removed to the city barn where they will be put to use in connection with remodeling the old school house.

### BERLIN.

W. P. Reed is shingling his barn. Haymaking was commenced by a great many farmers today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crandall spent one day last week in Stata.

Miss Mamie Wilford spent Sunday at her home in Williamstown.

A new cottage is being built next to the Holden cottage, owned by Barre parties.

Miss Mildred Reed, Isabella and Master Charles McCarthy attended a picnic in Williamstown Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Ainsworth of Wolcott visited their daughter, Mrs. John Poor, last week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Business is good at the lake. Mr. Chaney Poor has nearly all his cottages rented. Sunday he put up thirty teams. Clark Stewart put up between twenty and thirty.

### ITS AFFAIRS SETTLED.

And Milford Pink Granite Quarries Will Be Worked.

Boston, June 29.—An agreement whereby the affairs of the Milford Pink Granite Quarries, which has been in the hands of Receiver Ralph A. Stewart of Boston since November 28, 1905, will be finally settled, was approved by Judge Lowell in the United States circuit court yesterday. By this agreement, all the real estate of the company will be sold at public auction on July 20, to satisfy a mortgage deed held by the Franklin Trust company of New York, covering a bond issue of \$350,000, while the entire personal property, including machinery, tools, etc., will be purchased for \$85,000 by Norcross Brothers and Orlando W. Norcross.

The company's contract for supplying all the pink granite for the new terminal station of the Pennsylvania railroad in New York will be carried out by Norcross Brothers and Mr. Norcross. The general creditors will receive 25 cents on a dollar, according to Receiver Stewart's estimate. The company's quarries in Milford and Hopkinton, which have been closed since Jan. 1, 1907, will be started up at once.

### WRIGHT ON THE JOB.

Inspects War Department Prior to Taking The Oath.

Washington, June 29.—Gen. Luke E. Wright, the new secretary of war, was at the war department early yesterday morning and was introduced to the various heads of the bureau by Mr. Taft. Gen. Wright spent several hours in going over the routine of the office. He will take the oath as secretary of war on Wednesday.

Among the callers yesterday morning were Senator Arango, minister from Panama, and Mr. Arosemena, chargé d'affaires of the Panama legation, who talked with Secretary Taft about the municipal election in the Panama Republic yesterday.

### KILLED WOOLING

GIRL ON A LADDER.  
Missouri Romeo Mistaken For a Burglar By Brother of His Sweetheart.

Huntsville, Mo., June 30.—Thomas J. Bagby, 20 years old, was shot and instantly killed near here when, like Romeo of old, he clung to a rope ladder and talked to his sweetheart, Nellie Carter, 17, the daughter of a well-to-do Randolph county farmer.

E. J. Carter, Jr., the girl's brother, is held pending the coroner's inquest. Young Carter admits the shooting, but declares he thought Bagby a burglar and did not know he had killed his sister's suitor until he struck a light and looked at the dead youth's face.

Both families are prominent and were friendly until young Bagby began to court his neighbor's pretty daughter. Her brother opposed the match and Bagby was forbidden to see her or come on the Carter place.

Bagby had just mounted the ladder when her brother was awakened by the scraping of Bagby's feet against the eaves and seizing his shotgun and a revolver, ran outside. He saw a man's form, half concealed by the vines that cover the side of the house, and fired. The girl screamed, the figure on the ladder swayed and was brought to the ground by a second shot from the pistol.

Bagby's friends declare that he received a note yesterday morning calling him to the Carter home. The town and country is wrought up over the affair.

### AN EAST SIDE ROMANCE.

Wins Daughter as Reward For Saving Father.

New York, June 30.—The marriage of Miss Dora Lazarus, a leader in her social set, to Harry Cooper, actor, in the Sault of the Congregation Sons of Israel, at Nos. 13 and 15 Pike street, today will be an event of magnitude on the East side.

The Rev. Dr. Israel Cooper, father of the bridegroom, is chief rabbi of this congregation, and he will assist Cantor Schoer in performing the ceremony.

Not the least interesting feature of this marriage is the fact that the bride was promised to young Cooper nineteen years ago by her father when as a lad he defended Mr. Lazarus from an attack by roughs in the Bowery. The boy escorted Mr. Lazarus to his home, and the latter said:

"My boy, when you grow up I will give you my daughter for a wife."

Now it happened that at school Miss Lazarus met Miss Sadie Cooper, and they became fast friends. Miss Cooper took her friend home, and there her brother saw his future bride for the first time and fell in love with her.

### BARNUM'S OLD LION.

How the Great Showman Turned His Death to Account.

Among the features of the parades of the Barnum circus there was formerly one that never failed to attract attention. On the top of one of the wild beast cages lay an enormous lion. He was not confined in any way, and nervous people watching the parade would shudder at the sight and contemplate the terrible possibility of the lion springing into the midst of the crowd.

But the venerable old king of beasts had reached the leucine dotage, and stiffened muscles and blunted claws rendered him harmless. He was as mild as a kitten and in the winter quarters, where he was allowed to roam at will, sometimes had to be protected from the onslaughts of irreverent and mischievous puppies.

One night he wandered from the quarters. In the course of his travels he chanced on a barn where a meek-eyed cow was placidly chewing her cud. A faint flicker of the slumbering jungle spirit stirred his pulse, and, with a crashing blow of the huge fore paw, the cow was slain; then, lying down beside his victim, he went to sleep and dreamed of the time when he was a shaggy little whelp playing with his brothers under the bright sun of his far-off African home.

In the morning the owner of the cow, a stalwart female with the blood of Irish kings in her veins, entered the barn with milk pail in hand. She was filled with wrath at the sight that met her gaze. With a keen edged ax in her hand and grim determination in her eye she fearlessly approached the sleeping lion, and when the lion sent out to search for him arrived he lay cold in death. Barnum promptly paid for the dead cow and engaged to appear on exhibition "the woman who is mortal combat had slain a lion."

### A TALE OF PORTO RICO

Curious Story of the Haunted Sentry Box.

LIGHT ON THE OLD LEGEND.

One of the Many Mysterious Disappearances From Fort San Cristobal Accounted For by the Revelation of the Lost One Himself.

Writing in the Journal of the Military Service Institution, Captain Arthur P. S. Hyde of the coast artillery tells this curious story of "the haunted sentry box" of Fort San Cristobal, the ancient Spanish built fortress which guards the entrance to San Juan, Porto Rico:

"A number of picturesque sentry boxes built of masonry and appearing like minarets are placed at points of vantage in and around the fort. One of these on the sea front, and reached only through a long and dark tunnel from the interior of the fort, is popularly known as La Garita del Diablo, or the devil's sentry box, usually, although incorrectly, translated the haunted sentry box. This name was given to it by the Spanish soldiers for the reason that a number of sentries stationed there disappeared in a most mysterious manner and were never again heard from.

"An American officer was once on duty that took him into the remote interior of the island, and while spending one night in a small settlement he engaged in conversation with a number of the inhabitants of the place. One old man, on learning that the officer was stationed at Fort San Cristobal, became especially interested and in the course of the conversation told the following story:

"I used to be a soldier in the Spanish army and was stationed at Fort San Cristobal. A number of soldiers while on sentry duty had mysteriously disappeared from the sentry box down by the sea, and we had all become convinced that it was haunted by the devil, who, we thought, used to come and steal the soldiers away.

"One stormy night it fell to my lot to go on duty in the devil's sentry box, as we called it, at midnight, and it was with some doubts and misgivings that I went with the corporal of the guard and relieved the former sentry. When they left me I listened to the sound of their footfalls reverberating from the walls and ceiling of the dark and narrow passage, ever growing fainter and fainter as they receded, until finally the noise of the storm and the sea completely drowned it, and I was left alone with the mad elements.

"It was a mad night and one well calculated to add to the feeling of awe that the devil's sentry box always instilled into the man on duty there at night.

"Presently my attention was attracted by some lights in a small tavern on the shore below the fort, where many of us were wont to go when off duty for a glass of rum. Then I began to think that I might be able to climb down over the rocks to the shore, get a glass of rum at the tavern and return to my post.

"The more I thought of it the more determined I was to go, so finally, leaving my rifle and belt in the sentry box, I climbed over the wall and down on to the rocks and so made my way with great labor and difficulty and no little danger to the little house, where the occupants were making merry with dancing and drinking. I soon fell to and enjoyed myself with them.

"When one is dancing with a fair senorita he sometimes forgets the passage of time, as I did on that fatal night, and not until long after 1 o'clock did I begin to think of returning to my post. Then, realizing that the corporal had made his inspection and had found me gone from my post and with my rifle and belt left behind, I saw only a court martial and the garrote staring me in the face, for in those days for a sentinel in the Spanish army to quit his post meant sure death, even in peace.

"To go back was out of the question. There was only one thing left for me to do, and that was to desert. My heart sank within me. If I should be captured, the same fate would be meted out to me; but, I reasoned, if I were to go back the fate would be a certainty, whereas if I deserted at least I had a chance of keeping out of sight of the authorities. I deserted and before morning was out of the city and on the way to the mountains.

"I have lived in this little hamlet for years and have never been back to the capital since that day, nor have I ever told my story to a single soul until tonight, but now that the Spaniards are gone I no longer fear for my life."

"Thus we have the story of the devil's sentry box from one of the very men who so mysteriously disappeared from it, and it would seem to be probable that the other disappearances could be accounted for in a similar manner were the truth known. Quien sabe?"

Captain Hyde mentions an interesting fact that, although for centuries Porto Rico was considered the legitimate prey of freebooters and was attacked at various times by regularly organized expeditions of the English and the Dutch during times of war, with more or less success, Fort El Morro has never been captured by an enemy, and its only surrender was to the Americans, together with the surrender of the whole island.

### THE SUN A PUZZLE.

We See Only the Outer Shells of the Great Blazing Orb.

The great ball of fire which we call the sun is not really the sun. No one has ever seen the sun. A series of concentric shells envelopes a nucleus of which we know absolutely nothing except that it must be almost infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace and that it must amount to more than nine-tenths of the solar mass.

That nucleus is the real sun, forever hidden from us. The outermost of the enveloping shells is about 5,000 miles thick and is called the chromosphere. It is a gaseous fluid, tinted with the scarlet glare of hydrogen, and so furiously active that it spurts up great tongues of glowing gas (prominences) to the height of thousands of miles.

Time was when this agitated sea of crimson fire could be seen to advantage only during an eclipse. Now special instruments are used which enable astronomers to study it in the full glare of the sun.

Beyond the chromosphere, far beyond the prominences even, lies the nebulous pallid corona visible only during the vanishing moments of a total eclipse, aggregating not more than seven days in a century.

No one has ever satisfactorily explained how the highly attenuated matter composing both the prominences and the corona is supported without falling back into the sun under the pull of solar gravitation. Now that Arrhenius has cosmically applied the effects of light pressure a solution is presented.

How difficult it is to account for

such delicate streamers as the prominences on the sun is better comprehended when we fully understand how relentlessly powerful is the grip of solar gravitation.

If the sun were a habitable globe and you could transport yourself to its surface, you would find yourself pulled down so forcibly by gravitation that you would weigh two tons, assuming that you are an ordinary human being. Your clothing alone would weigh more than a hundred pounds. Baseball could be played in a solar drawing room, for there would be some difficulty in throwing a ball more than thirty feet.

Tennis would be degraded to a form of outdoor pingpong. From these considerations it is plain that gravitation on the sun would tend to prevent the formation of any lambent streamers and to pull down to its surface masses of any size.—Harper's Magazine.

### Things Theatrical.

"Candida" was played in Paris in French lately, but apparently did not please.

Ethel Levy has gone abroad for vocal study in Paris.

David Warfield is to play a long engagement in California next season.

The musical comedy version of "Arcturion" is to be called "The City Chap."

Irma La Pierre has been engaged as leading woman for Al H. Wilson next season.

Katie Barry will appear in some special performances of "The Chinese Honeymoon" under the Aborn management.

Fannie Ward is to appear in Rachel Crothers' play "The Three of Us" in London.

### Fashion Fills.

Don't mind us. Sit on the front porch in your shirt sleeves if you like.—Baltimore Sun.

If the truck horses insist on wearing "Merry Widow" hats this summer, there will be nothing left to do but widen the avenues and streets.—New York Herald.

The new directoire gown is expensive, uncomfortable to wear and very striking in its appearance—which is why the dear women will insist on wearing it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### A Practical Woman.

"On my knees I begged her for a kiss."

"And what did she say?"

"Told me to get up and be practical."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Does not Color the Hair**  
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

### MANY STONG VALUES FOR JULY FOURTH

Don't take our word for it, don't accept any statement in this advertisement, but come to our store and let your own eyes convince you of the unmatched values we are giving you in good Summer merchandise. There is only one reason for it: We are connected with several of the largest wholesale and jobbing houses in this country, and whenever there is a good special trade on the market we are in it and our customers always get the benefit of our good service. Do not fail to take a look in this week and see our big trades on Summer Suits, Underwear, Hose, fancy Negligee Shirts, Crash Hats, Shoes and Small Wares for Men and Boys.

### S. J. SEGEL CO.,

Scampini Block, Main Street.

Opposite Granite Street, a little way below Depot Square, for a Short Time Only.

### Reliance Woodpecker Engines!

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 10 Horse Power.

Water Jacket or Air Cooled. We have them both ways and guarantee them all right under full head for 10 hours.

All Engines installed by the C. H. Taft Agency will be kept in running order without cost to the purchasers.

C. H. TAFT, RANDOLPH CENTER, VERMONT.